

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 243

Rather Pretend To Be Asleep Some time passed, and the man's faze still had not left her form.

Rosalie furrowed her brows. She was somewhat troubled. She lilled her hand and wanted to pull up the blanket some more to cover her entire lace to reduce the oppressive feeling the man's gaze brought.

However, she had kept her eyes shut the entire time when she lilled her hand, she not only did not manage to grip the blanket, but the blanket ended up being on the floor,

Noticing the weight on her body having reduced all of a sudden, Rosalie could not help but freeze. She hesitated about whether or not to open her eyes and pick up the blanket,

However, she then thought of her situation at the moment.

If she let the man find out that she was pretending to sleep, she was afraid things would get more awkward.

Without the shield of the blanket, the man's gaze on her felt way too obvious...

Just as she was caught in this dilemma, there was some movement from the seat next to her.

Rosalie's body instantly went taut. She did not know what the man was doing. After a moment, there was a familiar scent at the tip of her nose.

It took Rosalie everything not to open her eyes. The person had picked up the blanket that fell off her and put it back on her body. The man's actions were very gentle like he was afraid that he would wake her.

After covering her with the blanket, he even tucked it under her.

Rosalie thought that would be the end of it but did not expect the man's gaze to not leave her even after a while.

Even with her eyes closed, she could feel the man's ambiguous eyes moving across her face. She did not know what he was looking at.

Just when Rosalie could no longer help opening her eyes, the man's gaze left leisurely.

The surrounding pressure suddenly disappeared, and Rosalie suddenly breathed a sigh of relief, which was followed by a burst of disappointment. She inexplicably thought of the day she had gotten a high fever. The man must have taken care of her the same way when she was asleep.

She would not even dare think about these things six years ago.

She did not expect it to happen to her so easily now.

The man who once did not even want to look at her could take care of her with so much consideration and meticulousness.

Six years ago, she would have laughed even if it only happened in her dreams,

After going through all these experiences now, she did not feel happy at all. She even felt troubled.

Some things always came too late, too late that she no longer needed them.

Thinking of this, Rosalie frowned bitterly. To the side, Byron stared at the woman beside him for a long time. His heart was also a mess. The woman had disappeared six years ago without a word, leaving him on a difficult search. He had found the person none too easily, but the way she looked at him now was completely different from six years ago. Byron could not even tell what he felt when he saw her for the first time.

There was surprise but also anger. Even so, the strongest emotion was regret. He regretted that he did not stop her back then.

So much so that no matter what he did now, this woman kept trying to avoid him! Just like now. Even with their seats next to each other, this woman would rather pretend to be asleep than look at him.

Byron frowned. He looked at the woman beside him with a complicated gaze.

This woman probably did not know what she looked like when she was asleep, let alone how different she looked from when she was really asleep. Even when he covered her with a blanket just now, the woman's body had obviously stiffened for a moment.

None of this could evade his eyes.

However, since she wanted to do this, Byron would not expose her.

Aware that the man's gaze was on her again, Rosalie frowned. Regardless of whether or not he had realized that she was pretending to be asleep, she groped for the edge of the blanket and pulled it over her head. She covered her entire face and completely cut off the man's gaze.